"O sun that wakenest all to bliss or pain."

"O SUN THAT WAKENEST ALL TO BLISS OR PAIN."

O sun that wakenest all to bliss or pain, O moon that layest all to sleep again, Shine sweetly: twice my love hath smiled on me.

O dewy flowers that open to the sun, O dewy flowers that close when day is done, Blow sweetly: twice my love hath smiled on me.

O birds that warble to the morning sky,
O birds that warble as the day goes by,
Sing sweetly: twice my love hath smiled on me.

O trefoil sparkling on the rainy plain, O rainbow with three colors after rain, Shine sweetly: thrice my love hath smiled on me.

O SUN, THAT WAKENEST.



O SUN, THAT WAKENEST ALL TO BLISS OR PAIN.



O SUN, THAT WAKENEST ALL TO BLISS OR PAIN.



O SUN, THAT WAKENEST ALL TO BLISS OR PAIN





O SUN, THAT WAKENEST ALL TO BLISS OR PAIN.



